

# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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NO. 65

## GOD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE

— PRAISE THE LORD.

LETTER FROM GEORGE O. BARNES

[Letter from Dayton, Ky., continued. Subject—Col. Ingersoll's rout of the five great champions of christianity.]

I do not charge him with any dishonesty of adroitness in this. He only fairly makes use of his strongest points. We all do this in controversy—religious or secular. It is part of argument to leave our adversaries to discover weaknesses and make their best of them. Perhaps transparent truth would disclose to an opponent the weak spots in our systems—the "joints in our harness." But this superhuman generosity is not possible in a world where it would inevitably be misunderstood and abused; and could only have the effect of weakening the real strength of what is strong, and put the very truth we wish to inculcate, at a grievous disadvantage with the very ones we wish to win. I do not know that we are bound to do this, with the world constituted as it is. In the millennium we can afford it. "For the present distress" we must take average humanity as we find it and furnish it as few clubs to break our heads with, as we can; knowing as we do that the temptation to strike is irresistible.

I do not, therefore, blame Col. Ingersoll for cleaving with tenacity to the apparently authorized, "winked at," or commanded slavery; polygamy; atrocious murder of women and children; and the shameful slaughter of innocent and helpless dumb brutes, which the "letter" certainly—and the Spirit—ostensibly—of the Old Testament furnish in such manifest profusion. He has an "embarrassment of riches" there—a surplus in the treasury, that he hardly knows what to do with. And he, with perfect fairness, and, I must say, admirable temper, makes the most of his wealth. I suspect this knowledge of "unlimited resources" at his disposal, is the secret of his apparent—almost unostentatious—sweetness of temper. I do not suppose he has naturally a better disposition than Drs. Talmage and Field; Professor Fisher, Judge Black or ex-premier Gladstone. But he excels them one and all in this sharp controversy, in refusing to take the initiative in personalities. The sharpest thrusts he makes is in parrying these hostile allusions, that alas! only betray a weak position. The strong have no necessity to use such weapons. The weak point in the fivefold apologia for christianity from these distinguished men lies in the full, fatal but wholly unnecessary admission of the facts in the case, as Col. Ingersoll presents them. Starting thus with an unconscious, but real betrayal of the cause they defend, they henceforth founder in a quagmire of indefensible explanations; like Dr. Talmage's astounding exposition of the architecture of Noah's ark; or the gastric energy of Jonah's whale; or Judge Black's defense of Jewish chattel slavery as a benevolent, divine institution; or else take refuge in "mysterious Provisions," that confound all right and wrong, and leave poor humanity "at sea" without rudder, chart or compass. I do not wonder, that, with the assumption of such false ground, the infidel publication association are quite content to scatter broadcast copies of this controversy, as "campaign documents." A badly conducted defense of a good cause would destroy it more effectually than any attack, however vigorous or plausible.

"Save me from my friends!" Who said it? Never mind. It was well said. "If it had been an enemy, I could have borne it; but it was my own familiar friend, in whom I trusted!" Alas! for any cause, when its friends become willfully or unwittingly its worst foes! With the very best intentions then, and a loyalty none can doubt, these brave defenders of christianity have done it unspeakable damage with the very people they wished to influence. For they could accomplish little by confirming those already convinced. But the wavering have been lost by shams and the obstinate are doubly "set in their ways" by those untenable defenses of the Truth. It is not the fault of the "Big Five" so much as of the system that held them hand-tied while it sent them into the arena to overcome a giant athlete. *Varoës!* If there be not a turn for the better, a tidal wave of scepticism will soon bring to pass the Savior's prophecy: "Nevertheless when the Son of Man cometh shall He find faith on the earth?"

And now that a last word to Col. Robt. G. Ingersoll" has been spoken, which, to me, seems but a Parthian shot, from one in full retreat, yet holding fast with dogged persistence to his preconceived opinions—men are asking with perplexity: Is there no divine highway in which honest manhood may walk without on the one hand becoming "agnostic," or, on the other, hold to things abhorrent to the loving heart, better enshrined in human *credoes* or not? I believe with all my heart there is.

For the sake of devil-oppressed hu-

manity let us hope it may be found. "Surely there is a vein where the gold is found," all buried in the dirt and rubbish of ages, as it now may lie. If I understand Col. Ingersoll's strong point of attack it is this:

The Bible, and therefore the God of the Bible, conspires at slavery; contentances, at least, polygamy; and commands absolutely what men call murder. In the lurid glare of these atrocious crimes, the subsidiary wrongs of the lower creation vanish, or sink into comparative insignificance; though, in themselves, they constitute a strong count in the indictment, as being also most outrageous and unjust. Col. Ingersoll insists that his mental and moral make-up compels him to go without a God, rather than have one who did such things, or permitted them to be done, approvingly. For one, I confess that I heartily go with him here. And I think that, after consequences, apart, every honest man on earth would make the same choice. When, however, the supposed alternative is presented, of believing it, or being damned forever, anyone will halt, and if there be no relief, would rather be impaled on the horn of faith than that of scepticism; simply because the consequences of the latter are deemed irreconcilable. The moment, however, his mind can shake off the incubus of eternal damnation, as Col. Ingersoll has done, he recoils from accepting the dogma of this ferocious Jehovah, with an alacrity that shows how strongly entrenched in the human heart is the unwillingness to believe in such a God. But, on the other hand, if a reasonable explanation is offered, that the imprisoned spirit of man can lay hold of, that will exonerate God from blame, then the strong temptation to throw overboard the existence, personality and work of God is gone at once. I don't believe men are infidels by first choice. I believe all make a struggle, however feeble or ineffectual, to know God. It is part of our make-up. We can't help it. But the "flesh is weak;" the "devil" is strong; the "world" is very alluring. With this trinity of evil against a man, how easily he goes down!

Right here our gospel comes in; and I humbly but firmly maintain that it does furnish a standing ground; a *modus vivendi*, where soul-tried men can find rest—some rest, at least. And if it only sets forth a possible ground to stand upon, that is something. And were that ground narrowed to a javelin's point, piercing each foot that stood upon it, that, even, would be better than the dread alternative—no God; or a God we are ashamed of, in our heart of hearts. But it does more than this, I contend. It gives us back, from robber hands, the birthright that been snatched from men—the God of LOVE and Nothing Else—the God we really want and cannot do without.

I only wish to live to be used in this work of restitution in my generation; and to be remembered in the grateful hearts of those who have been delivered from a bondage far worse than physical death.

Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

## IN MEMORIAM.

On the night of the 3rd of July, 1888, the death angel spread his sable pinions over the beautiful "Lynn Home" and stayed not his terrible hand until his icy finger had touched almost every treasure of the household. His first victim was Sallie Craig, daughter of A. C. and Alice Lynn Tucker, aged nine years. She was a child of rare beauty and intelligence, and the grief of the stricken family seemed greater than they could bear. Just one week from the day the victor's crown was placed on her beautiful curls, its radiance was blending with that of her father. Just as she always met him at "Lynn Home" to lead him with prattling voice to the house, we can see her meet him at the pearly gates to show him the treasures she had found in a sweater home. The next barge to launch in the dark river was that of the head of the family, that noble and grand old man, Craig Lynn. Scarcely had his feet touched the shore, when Nannie Belle Tucker called to him out of the chilly mist of Jordan, "Wait, Grandpa, I am coming," and those strong, loving arms where she had slept for four years were outstretched to receive her, and then oh! such a glorious reunion in Heaven. While our imagination pictures the beautiful scene over there, our turns with sympathy to the two bereaved widows at "Lynn Home." One of them, our dear Alice, is bereft of father, husband and both children, but our Heavenly Father does not forsake her. He has given a promise that he will be all to her. Trust him fully, torn and bleeding heart and His grace will sustain you. Lonely ones, behold the beautiful chain of four bright, new links, four crowns of glory, four unspotted robes, four voices tuned to Heavenly praise, and that the four deathbeds, the four coffins, the four graves, are earthly things that are eclipsed by heaven's glory. Follow little Nannie's pleading upward gaze, her spirit left for the grand reunion, that you may lengthen the chain and join them in the celestial chorus by-and-by. Thy to feel, dear ones, that

What tho' your hearts are yearning,

For the loved of long ago,

Bitter lessons sadly learning,

From the shadowy page of woe.

If you're Jesus, Jesus only,

He'll be with the end,

And unseen by mortal vision,

Angel bands will o'er you bend.

## ISABEL TUCKER.

The Babies Cry for It,

And the old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, is more easily taken and more beneficial in its action than bitter, nauseous medicines. It strengthens the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, and Bowels, while it arouses them to a healthy activity.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

## LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—There has been a reasonable response to the call for aid for the yellow fever sufferers.

The young men will give a hop at Walker & Doty's new livery stable Friday evening. This is a novel place, but a good one.

Mrs. C. W. Sweeney and Miss Kate Walker, delegates to the W. C. T. U. State Convention at Glasgow, left for that place this morning.

Elder Cline preached an interesting sermon at the Christian church last Sunday, on the duties of elders and deacons. He thinks it scriptural for the women to hold office in the church. Some of the sisters now wear a very suave, won't-you-vote-for-me smile.

Geo. D. Burdett, now prospecting in Wyoming and Colorado, writes us a cheery letter, filled with praises of the West, but the unwritten sentences between the lines betray his yearning for the old State, ever the best among them all.

The News says one of its stockholders has become correspondent for the I. J. Yes, having placed the News on a solid foundation and launched it in the highway of success, we have now entered a larger field and purpose pulling the I. J. through.

—Some of our lovers of music are talking of organizing for the purpose of producing the Cantata of Belshazzar. These entertainments are always instructive and enjoyable, and as we have talent here to present this cantata in a charming manner, we trust rehearsal will begin at once.

What a highly protected lot is that of the man who owns a horse. If he wants to get his horse shod, he goes to the Smith who uses a shoe taxed at 54 per cent, fastened on by nails taxed at 76 per cent, which are driven by a hammer taxed at 15 per cent. The bits and all metal used about his harness is taxed at 30 to 47 per cent., while the harness or the material in it is taxed at 30 per cent. The lumber his wagon is made of is taxed at 20 per cent., while the iron or steel axles are taxed at 62 per cent. The tires on the wheels are taxed at 46 per cent., fastened on by nails taxed at 76 per cent. The farmer now climbs into his wagon dressed in his suit of woolen clothes taxed at 70 per cent., with his feet shod in shoes the material of which is taxed at 30 per cent., with a protected hat on his head and protected gloves on his hands and settles himself back, cracks his whip over his rig, protected from the tip of his horse's nose to the hind part of his wagon, and starts gleefully away, feeling that the republicans have made this a highly protected country.—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.]

WHY.—A noted Sunday-school worker living in Kansas was once asked to talk to the children of a Sunday-school on the subject of temperance. He is very earnest in the cause and wears a bit of blue ribbon as a badge of his principles. Rising before the school he pointed to his bit of blue ribbon and said: "Now, can any of you children give me a reason why I am not a drunkard?" There was no reply for a moment; then a childish little voice in the rear of the room piped out: "Cause this is a prohibition town!"—[Youth's Companion.]

At a prayer meeting in an East Side Mission the other day an ex-drunkard in a sad sincerity and without the least intentional humor in giving his "experience," thus summed up the prohibition question: "I thought that I might be able to reform if I could get away from the temptation to drink, so when I heard they had prohibition in Kansas I settled out there; but it was no good. Why, in three weeks I found myself keeping a prosperous saloon."—[N. Y. Tribune.]

She Was Decollete.—One of the illustrated papers prints a portrait of a lady at Saratoga who has 300 dresses. A careful study of the portrait suggests the inquiry as to why she didn't put one on when she sat for her picture.—[Augusta Chronicle.]

WHAT A SIMPLE AND MODEST BATHING SUIT MISS SPIDER ALWAYS WEARS, remarked the minister. "Yes," remarked Miss Veracity, unconsciously, "You will always find a girl modest at the seaside when she weighs only 85 pounds."

Mad dogs are a terror to everybody. So was the chicken cholera until Gantner's magic cholera cure was introduced here. Sold 'no cure, no pay' by McRoberts & Stagg.

OIL OF CINNAMON will cause the disappearance of warts, however hard and large they may be. There will be no pain.

## Syrup of Figs

IS NATURE'S OWN TRUE LAXATIVE. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to cleanse the system when Bilious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds, and Fevers; to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

## HUSTONVILLE.

—Anthony Hunn still presents a moving spectacle, having rented the farm of Perry Land, near Moreland Station. His address for the present is Hustonville.

Teachers can be supplied with blank claims for services at any time. They had better see to this, as no payment will be made without a trustee's certificate of work done. Teachers' receipts will be required for each payment.

—W. B. Huston, of Lexington, traveling in the interest of the Equitable Life Insurance Company, has been here several days. I recognize in Billy a valued friend and classmate of college days, and enjoyed highly the opportunity to call up the memories of "life's young dream."

—A party consisting of Misses Minnie and Mattie Dinwiddie, Mary T. Green and Annie McKinney, escorted by Mess. James Harper and Calvin Carpenter, went to Boyle Thursday to assist at the marriage of John Dinwiddie, Jr., and Miss Tarkington. Miss Bertie Newland, of Danville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Taylor.

—The sickness of several of our young people is casting a gloom over our village. In addition to the case of Givens Kennedy, reported last week, we have to notice the serious illness of James B. Cook and Fred Peacock, the last especially threatening, being a pronounced case of typhoid fever. Miss Weatherford is reported as improving.

—We had another tempest on Friday night. The storm fiend howled dismally the lightning flashed in terrific splendor and the crashing thunder gave grandeur to the "war of the elements," while the atmosphere seemed to be suddenly liquefied and pouring itself out a ceaseless torrent. The whole thing called up forcibly Burn's description of Tam O'Shaunter's night ride, in which he says:

"That sight a child might understand  
The Deil had business on his hand."

—President Cleveland is confident that his majority in New York will not fall short of 40,000.

## SPECULATION.

GEO. A. ROMER,

BANKER AND BROKER

40 & 42 Broadway and 31 New Street,  
NEW YORK CITY.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and  
Petroleum.

BOUGHT, SOLD & CARRIED ON MARGIN

P. S. — Send for explanatory pamphlet. 61 iv

THE FLORENCE

WASHING MACHINE

I have bought the right to sell the Florence Washing Machine and am now prepared to furnish all who may desire same. It is a simple, safe and convenient device to clean the clothes and wash the laundry. Take one and try it and be convinced. I'll not worry you about buying unless you are fully satisfied as to its merits.

The Florentine has purchased the Florence Washing machine and after a thorough trial, we take pleasure in adding our testimony to its worth, and without hesitation pronounce it a success in every particular, doing all that is claimed for it. The Florentine has purchased the Florence Washing machine and after a thorough trial, we take pleasure in adding our testimony to its worth, and without hesitation pronounce it a success in every particular, doing all that is claimed for it. The Florentine has purchased the Florence Washing machine and after a thorough trial, we take pleasure in adding our testimony to its worth, and without hesitation pronounce it a success in every particular, doing all that is claimed for it.

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M. F. ELKIN,  
Headquarters at S. S. Myers' store.

If this is no chance

## A CARD.

## SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT !!

## TO THE PEOPLE OF LINCOLN

I have learned that there are rumors out that I don't intend to leave and sell out, but only advertise as a scheme to sell, more goods.

While the latter is true so far as selling is concerned, the former is not so. I say emphatically here again that unless something unavoidable should happen, I

## WILL LEAVE STANFORD

in spite of all rumors to the contrary. My goods will and must be sold as I don't intend to move any stock.

Every article will be sold regardless of cost, price or profit.

Cash I must have no matter what my loss may be.

Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, all share the same fate, nothing reserved.

If this is no chance

## To Buy Goods for a Mere Song,

then there is no other argument necessary.

Please be on hand as early in the morning as possible to avoid the rush

## SPECIAL CUT IN OVERCOATS AND LADIES' CLOAKS.

Fifty cents on the Dollar will buy them and some will be offered at 33 1-3 cents on the Dollar.

## D. KLISS.

Opp. Myers House, Stanford.

## A. R. PENNY, DRUGGIST & JEWELER.

DRUGS, BOOKS, STATIONERY,  
FANCY ARTICLES, &c.

Physicians prescriptions accurately compounded.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES,  
CLOCKS, JEWELRY & SILVERWARE.

## SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., SEPTEMBER 25, 1888

W. P. WALTON.

The great Carlisle says of the brave and true man who occupies the White House: "I think I may say without presumption that I have a tolerably fair acquaintance with Grover Cleveland, and know something of his opinions, something of his impulses, something of his purposes to serve the people and the country; and I may say here, without reservation, that I have never known a man, in public or private life, who was so anxious to perform his whole duty to the people and to the country as Grover Cleveland. He may make mistakes, as all of us make mistakes; but I can say to this people that never, so long as he occupies that presidential office, will he knowingly or intentionally perform an act or recommend an act to the injury of any part of the people of this great country, whether they be laboring men or capitalists." This is the manner of man the democracy calls on you to support. Most all honest men will do so.

The leaders of the political prohibitionists in this county are mainly republicans, who would do anything to advance the interests of the g. o. p. They are well aware that their man Nooe stands no more chance for election than a powder-house in hades does of remaining intact, and that the only possible result of his candidacy might be the defeat of McCreary, yet they are willing to do what they can to encompass it by drawing votes from him which properly belong to the democratic party. Let no democrat be deceived by them. The republicans will do a deal of prohibition talk, but when it comes to voting they generally stick to their first love. It is only the men who really belong to the democratic party that seem willing to throw away their votes in a hopeless contest.

The republican speakers and writers endeavor to hoodwink the ignorant by saying the importer pays the tariff and not the consumer. The importer simply advances the tax, which he afterwards adds to the cost of the articles imported, and every man who buys them pays the tax in the advanced prices that the tariff occasions. Bear it in mind always that the tariff is a tax and that it is finally paid by the consumer, and give no heed to republican liars, whose only hope of regaining power lies in deception and chicanery.

An exchange very truly says that there is no issue in this country between free trade and protection. The issue is between excessive and reasonable taxation. Between the present war tariff and a reasonable reduction. Between free raw material and protection on manufactures and taxed raw material and protected goods. Any man or newspaper that says this is not true, lies, and does it for the purpose of deceiving and cheating the people of this country, and for no other purpose; but it will fail as sure as time continues.

The bill to make the Department of Agriculture one of the executive departments of the government has passed both Houses, but the Senate refused to pass the House provision in it, to give the department control over the weather service, and a conference committee has been appointed. It will likely compromise the difference and then some politician, who knows no more about farming than Horace Greeley did, will be appointed to sit in the cabinet as the representative of the farming interest.

Gen. O'BRIADLEY, who always manages to corral a credulous reporter when he goes to the cities, has been telling a Commercial-Gazette man that the republican outlook in Kentucky this fall is very flattering for the republicans, who will not only reelect three Congressmen, but make a gain of two. The general is great on loving to hear himself talk, which he does without thought, never having learned to think, and without regard to the truth, never having been built that way.

Can't some of our silver-tongued orators be induced to come to Lincoln and give our people some good old democratic music, that will do them good? "Jim" McKenzie, for instance, might make us a visit, if the electors are too busy to visit us. The Central Committee must not neglect us, as it seems disposed to do.

AFTER holding a convention and canvassing the question, the Texas republicans decided not to nominate a State ticket, as there was no probability of election, and adjourned. The Texas republicans are probably no better than a majority of their party, but this conclusion shows that they are much wiser.

COL. SWOPE gives it out that hereafter he will not debate with such "scrubs" as Hallam, Rhea or McKenzie, but if the democrats wish him to buck up against Carlisle, Beck or Blackburn he is ready to do so. Pray what has this Armpstead Miller been feeding on that he has grown great?

The Deaf and Dumb Institute at Danville has 120 white and 26 colored students we learn from the Deaf Mute, which resumed publication with the opening of the session.

The terrible yellow scourge increases and widens its devastating touch in the stricken South and the cry of distress and despair which comes from there is heart-rending. The total number of cases in Jacksonvile reach nearly 2,000 and the deaths over 200. Numerous cases and deaths having occurred in Decatur, Ala., the inhabitants have fled from their homes till less than 200 of its white population remain. Many of the cities and towns have established strict quarantine against it and the other infected points and maintain it with armed soldiery. Louisville alone has opened her doors to the refugees and thither they are flying for life. The accounts of the sufferings and fears of the panics-stricken populace, which appear in the dailies, is enough to melt the hearts of the most obdurate and cause them to do all that money can be consumed.

The local editor of the Richmond Register, Mr. Clarence E. Woods, devotes a half column to a notice of the Kentucky Press Association minutes, recently gotten out by this office, which the secretary highly appreciates and hereby gratefully acknowledges.

### NEWS CONDENSED.

Marshal Bazaine, of France, is dead.

Win. Warren, noted actor in his day, died at New York, aged 76.

Five men were drowned by the upsetting of a sailing yacht near Brockville Ontario.

An Indiana man, who tried to wreck a train, was given 10 years, notwithstanding he failed.

Hon. James Denton was elected county treasurer of Pulaski, over J. S. May, 11 to 5.

S. L. Holloway, an engineer on the Cincinnati Southern, was run over and cut clean in two.

It took \$315,835,428 to pay the expenses of the National government during the last fiscal year.

The U. S. Envelope Agency at Hartford, Conn., wade 433,629,000 envelopes during the year just closed.

The President has appointed Gen. Walter C. Newberry Postmaster at Chicago, to succeed Mr. S. C. Judd, resigned.

The Senate has passed the bill creating a Department of Agriculture and providing for a Secretary of Agriculture.

The democratic caucus of the House has decided to prolong the session until the Senate gets through the tariff tinkering.

Prof. Jameson, who was engaged in organizing an expedition for the relief of Stanley, died of African fever at Banga la, Africa.

The shaft in the Michigan gold fields is now 14 feet deep and over \$20,000 worth of gold has been taken from it in less than a month.

To-morrow and next day the C. & O. will sell excursion tickets to Old Point, the last of the season, at \$12 for the round trip, good till October 18.

Wiggins predicts a fever-killing frost at Jacksonville early in October—Oct. 2d to 9th. It is to be hoped that for once his prophecy will be fulfilled.

Mrs. William E. Murphy took a dose of chloroform and died on her husband's grave at Kansas City. She could not live without the man of her heart.

The officers of the New York State Fair, at Elmira, refused to permit ex-Gov. St. John, of Kansas, to make a prohibition speech on the grounds.

There are now 15,849 periodical publications in the U. S., an increase of over 1,000 in a year. Kentucky has 20 dailies, 4 semi-, 1 tri-weekly and 178 weeklies.

Theodore Bonta, a counterfeiter pardoned the 17th by President Cleveland, reached his home at Harrodsburg from the Detroit prison, Thursday morning, and died of consumption Saturday.

The democracy of Indianapolis had its second campaign parade Saturday. Sixteen thousands uniformed men passed the reviewing stand, on which Gov. Gray and other candidates occupied the places of honor.

The bill proposing to give Mrs. Sheridan a pension of \$2,500 was defeated in the lower House of Congress, by objection on the part of Representative Cheadle, of Indiana. It is well somebody had the manhood to present an objection.

It is reported that the Kentucky Midland, which is being built from Frankfort to Paris and has the charter right to go to the Tennessee line, has been bought by the E. T. V. & G. for \$6,000,000. This will give it a competing line with the Cincinnati Southern.

Twenty oxen, 40 Southdown sheep, 150 lambs and 1,000 gallons of burgoo, besides the dainties the ladies brought, were the sacrifices offered on the political altar at Erlanger, where Carlisle, Blackburn and others addressed the people.

We had hoped that experience had taught the leaders that barbecues should fall in—in—des—.

A brute named Bohan, who gouged both his wife's eyes out, was let off with 26 years, in New York last week. The poor woman was led into the court-room to testify against the fiend, but she could not be made to do so, trying instead to make it appear that the cause of her blindness was purely accidental.

The Libby Prison, at Richmond, Va., sold at auction last week for \$11,000 to a Cincinnati man. Some months ago a Chicago man, who evolved the idea of removing it to Chicago, and numbering each brick so that it could be rebuilt entire there, and put on exhibition, bought it privately for \$23,000, but after paying a fourth down, he failed to come to time for the balance, hence the public sale.

Bristol, Va., was nearly destroyed by fire Saturday night.

There are said to be three cases of yellow fever in Louisville.

James C. Hopple, a well known Cincinnati wholesale grocer, is dead.

The radical Senate promises the long delayed substitute for the Mills bill this week.

There were ten deaths and 133 new cases of yellow fever reported at Jacksonville Sunday.

An Indian woman has brought suit for divorce against her husband because he spit in the skillet while she was cooking.

The stables of the Consolidated Street Railroad Company at Columbus, Ohio, burned early Sunday morning. 31 horses and mules 17 cars and 2 chariots were consumed.

The Lower House of Congress has practically adjourned. Eighty out of a membership of 300-odd are keeping up a semblance of a session. The others are at home looking after their fences.

M. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

B. H. Conn is from Missouri on business.

Our marshal nabbed two young men last week for jumping on trains.

Wm. Pease rested over Sunday with Jailer Arnold. Plain old drunk.

Thompson & McKinzie have their house packed and jammed with new goods.

J. R. Vowels, of the Signal, has returned from a trip to Louisville and Nelson county.

Tom Argerbright, in a row at Livingston Saturday night, sprinkled Fayette Whitley, a negro, with bird shot.

Another life lost through carelessness. Sunday evening, as the southbound passenger was leaving Brummetts, a section man boarded it to buy some fruit. After riding a few hundred yards, he leaped off and fell under the wheels. Both legs were cut off near the knee. He died that night.

A store-house in the eastern portion of town, belonging to Willis Griffin, was discovered to be on fire about 1 o'clock Sunday morning. It with a stable owned by Mrs. M. C. Bragg was destroyed. The house contained a stock of coffins and two kits of valuable tools; loss \$900; incendiary. The matter is being investigated and probably the firebug will be landed in jail soon.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

Judge R. P. Jacobs presided as judge Friday and Saturday in the absence of Judge Morrow.

Mr. J. R. McRoberts, a brother of Misses Maggie and Sallie McRoberts, of this place, was married last week to Miss Sylvia Abbott, of Greeley, Colorado. Mr. McRoberts' home is at Fort Morgan, Colorado.

Mr. John J. Yeiser arrived Friday from Texas with his brother Ben who is in a low state of health. Mr. Heber Craft, of McComb City, Miss., is in town. Messrs. John Robards and A. M. King have purchased an interest in T. P. Curry's drug store. Rev. H. C. Morrison left Saturday for Frankfort, where he will take charge of the Methodist church. Mr. E. B. Thiele has returned from New York and will shortly open a merchant tailoring establishment in the room formerly occupied by Ed. Flagg, jeweler.

But suppose Mrs. Cleveland should—?"—[Tom Ochiltree.

Well, suppose she should. One of them would be named Thomas Jefferson Cleveland and the other one Andy Jackson Cleveland. The former would settle in New York and the latter in Indiana. In 1924 the democratic ticket would read thusly: For President—Thomas Jefferson Cleveland, of New York; for Vice-President—Andy Jackson Cleveland, of Indiana. 1928 the ticket would be re-nominated and re-elected. In 1932 the democratic ticket would be: For President—Andy Jackson Cleveland, of Indiana; for Vice-President—Any man who can carry New York. 1936 the ticket would be re-nominated and re-elected. Thus you see, if Mrs. Cleveland should, it could not but work well for democracy. The solid South will be on hand to hold up her end of the log. Upon that you may depend.—[Louisville Post.

THE HEAVIEST MAN IN THE WORLD.—Hanson Craig, of Kentucky, is probably the heaviest man in the world. His weight is given at 792 pounds, and it requires 37 yards of cloth to make him a suit. He is 6 feet 4½ inches in height, is 31 years old and weighed 11 pounds at birth. When two years old he took a \$1,000 prize at the baby show in New York, tipping the beam at 206 pounds at that time. His father weighed 115 lbs. and his mother 122.—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE NOBBIE MAN.—Twenty oxen, 40 Southdown sheep, 150 lambs and 1,000 gallons of burgoo, besides the dainties the ladies brought, were the sacrifices offered on the political altar at Erlanger, where Carlisle, Blackburn and others addressed the people.

We had hoped that experience had taught the leaders that barbecues should fall in—in—des—.

A brute named Bohan, who gouged both his wife's eyes out, was let off with 26 years, in New York last week. The poor woman was led into the court-room to testify against the fiend, but she could not be made to do so, trying instead to make it appear that the cause of her blindness was purely accidental.

The Libby Prison, at Richmond, Va., sold at auction last week for \$11,000 to a Cincinnati man. Some months ago a Chicago man, who evolved the idea of removing it to Chicago, and numbering each brick so that it could be rebuilt entire there, and put on exhibition, bought it privately for \$23,000, but after paying a fourth down, he failed to come to time for the balance, hence the public sale.

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It debt; it has reduced the expenses of the government \$15,000,000, thus saving a nice little sum for the tax paying people, and at the same time has paid out for pensions more money than was ever paid before in the same length of time; it has repealed the odious tenure of office act; has reduced the fees on postal money orders and extended the benefit of the free delivery system. But we cannot begin to enumerate all it has done in one issue of this paper.

### FOR SALE.

DRUG STORE, with good business, on easy terms. Can show best cash business of any Drug Store in the country. Cause of selling, ill Health. Address LOCK BOX No. 72, 58-11 Lancaster, Ky.

### NEW COAL YARD.

I am Agent for The

### SUPERIOR LILY COAL,

And will keep it constantly on hands in my yards in Stanford.

### Also Lime, Sand and Hair.

Give me a call JOHN B. HIGGINS, Stanford.

### LUMBER YARD!

63-11

Our marshal nabbed two young men last week for jumping on trains.

Wm. Pease rested over Sunday with Jailer Arnold. Plain old drunk.

Thompson & McKinzie have their house packed and jammed with new goods.

# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

E. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

STANFORD, KY., SEPTEMBER 25, 1888

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

—AT—

\$2 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

## K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Trains leave Rowland at 5:35 a.m. and 7:20 a.m. and return at 6 p.m. and 8:40 p.m.

## L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North. 12:30 p.m. 1:30 p.m.

Express train " South. 1:30 p.m. 2:30 p.m.

Local Freight North. 3:30 p.m. 6:30 p.m.

The latter trains also carry passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

## MEANS BUSINESS.

WATCHES and jewelry repaired and warranted. A. R. Penny.

The best place to buy drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles is at A. R. Penny's.

Buy your school books, ink, tablets, paper, pencils and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny.

I guarantee all watches and every article of jewelry I sell to be just as represented. A. R. Penny.

## PERSONAL POINTS.

JOE S. JONES has gone to Lexington.

Mrs. E. P. OWSLEY has been quite ill, but improving.

MRS. SALLIE WELSH, of Nicholasville, is visiting Mrs. J. E. Portman.

MISS LOU GRANT, of Lancaster, has been visiting Mrs. Joe Severance.

MRS. R. G. HAIL, of Somerset, is up to attend Miss Alma Hays' marriage.

MRS. JOHN H. MILLER left Sunday for Panhandle, Texas, to be gone several weeks.

MRS. MURPHY and Miss Nerle Campbell returned from Rock Castle Springs yesterday.

MRS. HETTIE SANDIDGE, of Danville, has been visiting the Misses Wray, and other friends here.

MRS. RUPLEY, who has been gone all summer, returned with Miss Maud Rupley to her son's yesterday.

JOHN BRIGHT, Jr., is selling goods for Shanks now, and feels much more at home than in hunting down law-breakers.

MR. J. W. McCURDY, of Kansas City, arrived yesterday on very important business, which he proposes to transact to-day at high noon.

MRS. C. W. KREMER has gone to Paducah, Ky., to attend the marriage of her sister, Miss Maggie Harris.—[New Albany Cor. Courier-Journal.

WILL G. MCKINNENY, who is with the L. & N. at Decatur, Ala., has not been heard from since the yellow fever scare, and his parents are very uneasy.

EDITOR M. D. HUGHES was over from Lancaster Sunday in charge of Jailer Sam Rothwell, to use his persuasive powers on Col. Hill to make a speech at the ratification meeting yesterday.

MRS. A. K. DENNY and A. S. Paxton went up to Paint Lick Sunday to invite Rev. Ben Helm to preach at the Presbyterian church next Sunday, with a view of securing his services as regular pastor.

DR. O. H. McROBERTS, of Liberty, has decided that Stanford is the best place after all and has returned, with his family, to practice his profession, and his friends here are glad that he has. See advertisement elsewhere in this issue.

## CITY AND VICINITY.

NEW GOODS in endless variety at Courts & Cox's.

Don't forget the Fresh Oysters, Fish and Celery at J. T. Harris'.

NUMEROUS large sales are advertised in this issue to take place in the near future.

THE OFFICERS and pupils of the Deaf and Dumb Institute have sent \$29.35 to the Courier-Journal to be forwarded to the yellow fever sufferers.

LOST.—On the Stanford and Lancaster pike, a small bundle of books. The finder will receive reward for them returned to C. M. Reid, Lancaster, Ky.

THE MERCURY was away down below 50° yesterday. The usual equinoctial storm arrived on time and gave us more rain and much thunder and lightning.

SPEAKING.—Charles E. Powell will address the citizens of Rowland and vicinity on prohibition, at Cherry Grove church next Saturday night at 7 o'clock.

THE MAIL SERVICE was never in worse condition than at present. Letters and papers are carried by continually and a letter mailed in London Sunday night has not reached us yet.

SALE.—Remember the sale of the effects of John D. Carpenter, dec'd, takes place at his late home Thursday next. Bank stock, fine cattle, horses and mule stock will be sold. It will be to your interest to attend.

WHILE in the city I bought an elegant line of millinery, which is coming in daily. Everything novel in my line can be had at my store. I cordially invite all to examine my stock before purchasing. Mrs. Kate Dudderar.

A good 5-cent cigar at 2 for 5 cents at S. S. Myers'.

THREE No. 1 2-horse wheat drills for sale cheap. I. M. Bruce.

CALL at S. H. Shanks' and see the new goods he is daily receiving.

CALL in and see the new goods Mrs. Kate Dudderar has just received.

A LARGE line of new fall goods just received at S. H. Shanks'. Call in and see them.

HON. J. A. CRAFT, democratic elector, will speak at Crab Orchard Oct. 3, at 10 a.m. instead of 1 p.m., as announced.

NOOR, the prohibition candidate for Congress, was speaking to a small crowd when our reporter left Lancaster yesterday. He is not a taking speaker by any means, but is a man of pretty fair presence.

The report that a man had been found dead in a field, near Mr. John Bright's, on being run down proved to have originated in the finding of a man in an unconscious state, who upon being revived said his name was Hathaway and that he had taken too much morphine, to which habit he was addicted. Unfortunately it didn't kill him.

## MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

R. C. WARREN has removed his law office to the back room up stairs of Col. Welch's building, on Lancaster street.

I DESIRE to rent my property on Main street. For particulars and terms call on or address W. H. Higgins. Mrs. C. A. Holmes.

THE UNITED STATES EXPRESS is the quickest, safest and cheapest. Packages called for and delivered at your door. A. T. Nunnelley, agent.

WE bought an elegant variety of millinery while in Cincinnati and are now prepared to have our customers call and look through our stock. Courts & Cox.

## CHURCH AFFAIRS.

THE Barnes Box seems to be neglected of late. Do not forget that it is still in the postoffice and that the good evangelist has to have money to prosecute his good work.

THE creditors of J. J. Newland, dec'd, are notified that their claims must be filed with me, properly verified, on or before the 13th of October, 1888. G. M. Davison, Master Com'r.

THE colored Odd Fellows will run an excursion to Cincinnati, leaving Rowland at 6 o'clock next Thursday morning, for \$2 the round trip. Jesse J. Thompson is one of the managers and tickets can be procured from him.

TO THE TAX-PAYERS.—Six per cent. is added by law on all taxes not paid by November 1st. County Court day in November will be too late. I have no discretion in the matter. The Auditor charges me with the additional 6 per cent. T. D. Newland, S. L. C.

LAST CALL FOR TOWN TAXES.—Again I urge those people who have not paid their town taxes to call on me and pay them, or be ready when I call on them. This is positively the last call and you will save both cost and trouble by paying them now. George S. Carpenter, City Marshal.

ATTENTION CLUB! The Lincoln County Club is hereby called to meet at the Court-House next Saturday night for the purpose of electing delegates to the convention of clubs, which meets at Louisville Oct. 4, and for the transaction of other business. J. W. Alcorn, president, by E. C. Walton, secretary.

Especial attention is called to the advertisement of Caldwell & Lanier, dealers in Men's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Boots, Shoes, &c., Danville. They handle only the best of goods and those who patronize them will find them liberal and accommodating. A share of the trade of this county is respectfully solicited by them.

KILLED.—John Wilson Clemens, a section hand, boarded the south-bound passenger train at London Sunday morning, purchased 10 cents' worth of peaches from the newsboy and was waiting for change when the train started. When it had attained a high rate of speed he attempted to get off and was thrown to the ground and both legs caught under the wheels, one car passing entirely over them, so mangling them that amputation was necessary. He died shortly after the operation.

DEATH.—Mr. Mack Huffman, undertaker, received a dispatch Saturday to forward a casket to Williamsburg for Miss Kate, daughter of Congressman Finley, who died of typhoid fever. Rev. John Bell Gibson, who was called to preach the funeral discourse, says the young lady was universally loved and everybody turned out to pay her the last tribute of respect. She was 21 years of age and last session attended Hamilton College, sickness preventing her return this Fall.

THE DEMOCRATS of Big South Fork are preparing to organize a club and have a big flag-raising the first week in October. Mr. A. L. McInally, one of the movers in the matter, has written Mr. R. C. Warren to come and assist in the organization and the other ceremonies. Gen. Wolford will be on hand and it is to assist in his election principally that the club will be formed. Of course Mr. Warren will be on hand. He is one of the good kind of democrats that can never do too much for his party.

R. L. EWELL, Esq., alias the "Little Red Hog," has donned the war paint and Saturday pounced down upon the inoffensive citizens of Highland and vicinity without previous announcement, so far as we know. Last night he was to have held forth at the Court-House here, but we went to press before the hour fixed for the show. In the meantime Gov. McCreary is at his post in Washington, attending to the business he was chosen to perform, confident that the advantage his opponent is taking of him will insure to his benefit.

WHILE in the city I bought an elegant line of millinery, which is coming in daily. Everything novel in my line can be had at my store. I cordially invite all to examine my stock before purchasing. Mrs. Kate Dudderar.

## A GENERAL BATTLE.

THE MARSHAL at Jellico Shot in Attempting to Arrest Bill Lyons, who is also Shot. Others Wounded.

Special Dispatch to the Interior Journal. JELICO, TENN., Sept. 24th.—Marshal Woolwine made an attempt to arrest Wm. Lyons, of the notorious "Lyons' Den," this afternoon. Woolwine and Lyons were both fatally shot, and E. A. De Funieac was accidentally shot by other parties taking part. A general fight took place. Great excitement prevails and more trouble is expected.

JOS. OWENS.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FARMS. One of the best in Lincoln Co., 933 Acres; 50 Acre fruit farm and 325 Acres good land, will be sold Oct. 1st. Send for book with complete information. B. K. King, Moreland, Ky.

I have moved

## MY MEAT SHOP

To Lancaster street, opposite the Court-House. Also keep a lot of BRICK on hand ready for sale. W. F. RAMSEY, Stanford, Ky.

O. H. McROBERTS, M. D., STANFORD, KY.

Having removed to this place from Liberty, to practice his profession, call the attention of the public to the fact that he will be ready at all hours day or night to answer calls in town or country. Thirty years of his life were spent in Stanford and he does it necessary to speak of his ability as a physician and surgeon. A share of the practice of the people of Stanford and vicinity is asked of him.

65-1f

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 17, 1888.

MY Farm of about 315 Acres of Blue-Grass Land. About 75 acres in cultivation; 22 acres in timber and the remainder in grass. It has on it a 2-story frame dwelling, containing 7 rooms. The outbuildings are roomy and in good repair. Farm is well watered and a place will be offered in three days at the same as a water, and a good pasture taken. Terms made known on day of sale.

TERMS liberal and made known on day of sale.

J. P. LAND, T. D. English, Auctioneer. Moreland, Ky.

P. S. Job bee hives will be sold also.

SAW MILL FOR SALE!

Also Land and Stock.

I desire to leave Kentucky I will sell at great sacrifice a mill and a sawmill, 200 ft. from the house, 20 horse engines, a saw works, 100 log wagons, 32-horse wagons, 1 buckboard, 1 spring wagon and harness, 3 yokes of cattle, 3 mules, 1 horse, 6 or 8 head of Mill Cows, a team of working Cows, 100 head of Steers, Heifers and Calves, a lot of Hogs and Sheep; a good lot of Farming Implements and Household and Kitchen Furniture; 8 to 12 tons of Timothy and Miller Hay, a lot of Oats, a small lot of Wheat and a lot of Corn.

TERMS liberal and made known on day of sale.

J. P. LAND, T. D. English, Auctioneer. Moreland, Ky.

P. S. Job bee hives will be sold also.

SAW MILL FOR SALE.

NEAR STANFORD.

As Administrator of the estate of Chris. Schoepfer, deceased, with the will annexed, I will on Wednesday, Sept. 26, 1888, at 2 o'clock, P. M., On the premises, sell at public auction, the

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 26, 1888.

At 2 o'clock, P. M., On the premises, sell at public auction, the

FARM OF ABOUT 102 ACRES

At Little Flat Lick, near Stanford, Ky., on which Chris. Schoepfer lived at the time of his death. The land will be first offered in 3 parcels, as follows: 1st, containing about 40 acres and including a house, barn, 200 ft. from the house, 20 horse engines, a saw works, 100 log wagons, 32-horse wagons, 1 buckboard, 1 spring wagon and harness, 3 yokes of cattle, 3 mules, 1 horse, 6 or 8 head of Mill Cows, a team of working Cows, 100 head of Steers, Heifers and Calves, a lot of Hogs and Sheep; a good lot of Farming Implements and Household and Kitchen Furniture; 8 to 12 tons of Timothy and Miller Hay, a lot of Oats, a small lot of Wheat and a lot of Corn.

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J. P. LAND, T. D. English, Auctioneer. Moreland, Ky.

P. S. Job bee hives will be sold also.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

FARM & PERSONALTY.

As administrator of the estate of Geo. B. Anderson, dec'd, with the will annexed, I will on Saturday, Sept. 29, 1888,

SELL to the highest bidder the following property:

TERMS.—One-third cash, remainder in two equal installments, due respectively in 6 and 12 months, secured by lien on the land and notes with good security bearing interest from date of sale. Possession given January 1st, 1889.

JOHN O. NEAL, Adm'r. Chris. Schoepfer, Dec'd.

63

At 2 o'clock, sharp.

Mrs. Dutton the tenant now on the farm will show to any one desiring to purchase.

TERMS.—For the personal and kindly land, a credit of 3 months on note with good security, bearing interest for all sums of \$10 and over but under that amount cash. For the farm, one-third cash on day of sale, remainder in 6 and 12 months on notes with good security, bearing interest from date of sale.

Possession given January 1st, 1889.

J. N. MENEFEE, Adm'r. of Geo. B. Anderson, c. t. a.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, sharp.

30

Different styles and prices. Our stock consists largely of the better grades, and includes some of the very best vehicles made for the trade. Come and see our goods before making your selections. You will be astonished to see such a stock in Stanford.

#### DROPPED DEAD.

Dropped dead, they told me, on the streets one day.  
With life all round, its splendid goals in view,  
The dearest, kindest friend I ever knew.  
They told me gently, leagues and leagues away.  
My heart stood still an instant, then the play  
Of joyous light diffused my being through;  
Death gave him back to me, and it was true  
Death is more kind than life to us alway.

They wondered why I did not seem to care;  
They heard me sing old songs with old time  
glee;  
They could not hear his low voice everywhere,  
Nor know how very near he seemed to me,  
Saying, life is so short our love to share,  
Be patient, death will give me back to thee.  
—Emma Seabury in Home Journal.

#### A FOUR FOOTED CONTEST.

"Djeridgowska will kill the stallion at the first spring," said the rajah, in his lazy, arrogant, and heartless way. "There is no tiger of hill or jungle that can compare with my Djeridgowska (thunder spear) for size, strength, and ferocity. The white steed, were he twenty fold the equine hero you claim for him, Sabit Colonel, would not evade his doom. He will go down like a shot, and you will no longer dispute my guardianship over Mahala, the demure little Nauchi girl under your wing there."

"But, your excellency," said the officer addressed, "if the stallion should win, the girl will go to Bombay with me, according to your august promise!"

The dusky potentate waved his arm, whose stilettoed sleeves fairly blazed with the movement.

"You have my word, Sabit," was his supercilious reply. "The word of Djanpudra Hassan, rajah of Nagpoor, is his bond."

"Certainly," called out Maj. Poinexter, another red coated officer of the group. "But if you are so sure of your tiger winning, excellency, I will lay you an additional thousand rupees on Nadgka, the mountain stallion."

The rajah inclined his head in assent, and the wager was duly registered by an obsequious white robed secretary at his elbow.

The arena was a deep walled circular pit, about 100 feet in diameter, and around this the tiers of seats, with a capacity of 5,000 spectators, rose so steeply as to give every one, even the humblest, a complete view of the interior, and yet grant immunity from the fiercest wild beast's spring.

In addition to the throng of personal attendants surrounding the rajah in the gorgeously tapestried state compartment sacred to his accommodation, there was a group of English officers, resplendent in their scarlet uniforms.

The first one of these to whom the rajah had addressed himself was Col. Mohun, and at his side was a singularly beautiful young Hindu girl, the Mahala referred to. Everything was at stake with the poor child in the unique combat that was about to ensue. Mohun had found her with a band of Ghant dancing women or Hindu gypsies of the Deccan, and secretly verified a rumor that she was the last surviving child of Muine Hassan, half brother of the present rajah of Nagpoor, who had, after usurping the throne, foully murdered all the other rightful heirs, many of whom he had thrown as prey to his favorite tigers. The rajah had only been prevented from wresting Mahala from her self constituted protector through a wholesale fear of the British conquerors, but had at last exerted his malice and still powerful insistence to such an extent that the present contest had been agreed on as a test of the rajah's guardianship.

The rajah agreed to pit his champion fighting tiger Djeridgowska against a white stallion, likewise noted for his combative disposition, that Col. Mohun had obtained from the foot hills of the Western Ghants, justly celebrated for their fine cavalry stock, much of which is blooded, with a pure Arabian ancestry.

Should the stallion win, Mahala would be transferred to the protection of powerful friends in Bombay, with a fair prospect of one day recovering at least a portion of her inheritance. Should the tiger come off the victor, she was to be surrendered unconditionally to her cruel and rapacious kin, whose appalling character was a sufficient guarantee of the terrible fate in that event awaiting her.

There was a seal like murmur of anticipation, and all eyes were riveted on one of two strong iron gratings that were side by side in the wall of the pit, on a level with its sandy floor.

An instant later it shot aside, and there was an involuntary burst of applause as the noble horse bounded into view.

Bring forth the horse! The horse was brought.

In truth he was a noble steed, a Tartar of the Ukraine breed, who looked as though the speed of thought were in his limbs. But he was wild!

He was not large, but perfectly proportioned, with a glistening coat, as of snowy satin, a mane and tail that were of a light golden tinge, furnishing a contrast as unique as it was harmonious and beautiful. Fire was in his eye, the rhythm of speed and activity in his fine limbs, and, as he curveted snorting around the arena, it was noticed that his small hoofs were shod with new and sharp steel shoes, that fairly flashed like a running rivulet in the sunshine, with the graceful and airy movements that scarcely seemed to touch the earth, and yet were suggestive of a fierce wariness and expectancy.

The rajah stroked his beard once more and smiled again.

"It was not mentioned in the compact that Nadgka should be shot," said he. "Still, I waive the point—I can well afford to."

Then he straightened himself with a cruelly gloating and exultant look, and there was a fresh burst of many thousanded applause, not unmixed with terror, as the other grating shot back with a clang, and the vaunted monarch of the jungle, after springing into the arena with a startling sort of roar, began circling around and around it in ominous silence, with his eyes fastened on every movement of the stallion, who could keep revolving in the center, as on a pivot, head down, and heels invariably to the toe.

"Djeridgowska's way—Djeridgowska's pet trick!" chuckled the rajah, rubbing his jeweled hands together. "Sabit Colonel, in two minutes Nadgka's satin skin will be in red ribbons!"

The tiger was, for very truth, a prodigy, even for those days, when larger and fiercer specimens were made prisoners than now. He was four feet tall at the shoulder, precisely eight feet in length from tip to tip, and correspondingly proportioned, with a ferocity that was at that time proverbial throughout India.

Round and round prodded the monster with no more sound than would have been produced by the footfalls of a kitten.

Suddenly there was an exulting roar, the large striped bulk seemed to fly up into the air as though hurled by springs, and he was seen to launch out toward the white stallion as if driven out of a cannon's mouth.

But lightning like as was the attack, it was countered by a movement as electric and as effective on the part of the equine hero.

There was a white, whirling sort of flash, out flew the glistening steel shod heels, striking the tiger in the chest, while yet in mid-air, with the force of a catapult, and hurling

him back with a resounding crash against the wooden wall of the pit till it fairly trembled.

The rajah frowned, while Mahala's soft face correspondingly brightened, and the bronze face of Mohun slowly relaxed into a smile as he drew his slight figure yet more reassuringly to his side; the entire British contingent at the same time bursting into a shout that ringed and reverberated over the shriller plaints of the native onlookers, much like the hoarse braying of a battle horn over the squeakings and clamorings of the fife and kettle drums.

"Another thousand on Nadgka!" cried Poinexter, excitedly fluttering two fingers at the potentate in betting book fashion. "A whole lac of rupees, if I only had them! What says your excellency?"

Dampudra-Hassan composedly nodded his assent, and the wager was recorded.

"It was Djeridgowska's first miscalculation; his impatience overreached himself," he said, stroking his beard once more. "Watch this man now! He will make up for the faux pas, as the French would say."

Apparently but slightly injured by his repulse, though panting slightly, the tiger had resumed his silent, watchful circling of the arena, seemingly with no more want of confidence in himself than if they had not been in the least interrupted.

But the stallion was now seen to have changed his tactics so far that, while resuming his pivotal gyrations, his head, in lieu of his hindquarters, were now presented to the front.

Another breathless interval of suspense, followed by a fresh hurtling spring on the part of the tiger.

But it was countered even more cunningly and effectively than before. Crouching and girding under the flying black and yellow bulk, much as a gazelle might crouching evade a lammergeyer's hurtling swoop, out flew the glistening heels again at just the right instant, this time bringing up with a tremendous impact on the monster's flank, so that when Djeridgowska's revolutions were resumed, as they were almost instantly, it was with a sullen, half gasping air, and with a perceptible limp that betokened more than a trifling injury to his hips.

"Another thousand to five hundred on the white stallion!" vociferated Poinexter yet again over the many voices of applause. "Is it a go, your excellency? Or'll go you three to one!"

The rajah's Oriental composure had deepened into something more than Oriental shyness; and his cruel gaze roamed from the tiger to the little begin—now radiant—with a smoldering fierceness of dissatisfaction; but he, nevertheless, inclined his head majestically, and the third addition was registered.

But again and again was the tiger's spring repeated, and with no better success, save that on one occasion one of his mighty forepaws managed to fetch the brave steed a long raking stroke along the loins, ripping his skin into strips and staining his silvery coat with blood.

It was now a foregone conclusion that Nadgka would be the victor. The Englishmen roared themselves hoarse; even the natives yelled their unrestrained delight, in spite of their royal master's frowning displeasure; while little Mahala fairly clapped her hands and bounded in her seat at the side of her stern visaged protector.

But Djeridgowska, though plainly dispirited, had as yet suffered no positively discrediting injury, and it was quickly evident that he intended to make one more supreme effort to retrieve the day.

Without the slightest warning, he suddenly changed his tactics by swerving from his prowl circuit, and running, instead of leaping directly toward the horse's lowered crest, within a couple of yards, and then launching himself forward, like the veritable thunderbolts for which he was named, full at Nadgka's throat.

But the stallion was not there to meet it, having danced to one side with the rapidity of thought. Then, and before the tiger could recover from the shock of striking the opposite wall of the pit, crash! crash! crash! successively were the steel shod, terrible hoofs launched, each time reaching the mark with arrowy precision and bone crushing force.

And then the jungle monarch was seen running whimperingly around the skirts of the arena on three legs, and with his jaw hopelessly broken—conquered, defeated, and with the sole object of effecting a skulking escape from his victorious foe.

The rajah made the sign by which his favorite was permitted to make good his retreat, and then, with a bow to Col. Mohun, turned to go with his suite.

"One moment, excellency!" shouted Mahala's protector. "Deign, if you please, to formally announce that the victory is with Nadgka, and my little friend here is to continue undisturbed under my guardianship."

The potentate did so, with none of the best grace, it must be said, and then took his departure with as much haste as was consistent with his august dignity.

It was none too soon.

The white stallion, which had until that moment remained proudly in the center of the pit, suddenly roared himself high in the air, with flashing eyes and floating mane, and then fell upon his side—dead.

"Poor Nadgka!" commented Maj. Poinexter, laying his hand on Mohun's shoulder, on which the little begin was now sobbing as if her heart would break. "See, his entire left ribs were laid bare by that one stroke of Djeridgowska's paw. But never mind. Mahala is free from the rajah's clutches, and I have won a pot of his money."

And perhaps they didn't mind, at least not greatly. Money had changed hands; Mahala, the whilom Nauchi girl, was saved to become a great magnate's wife in Bombay, and the mother of a child destined to depose the usurping rajah of Nagpoor, twenty years later, and restore the rightful dynasty; and a more decisive single combat had been nobly contested and heroically won.

But then the hero was only a white stallion—only a horse!—Nathan D. Urner in Once a Week.

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